

# THE EVENING NEWS REVIEW.

TENTH YEAR.

EAST LIVERPOOL, OHIO, SATURDAY, SEPTEMBER 1, 1894.

TWO CENTS

## HE... PEOPLE'S STORE

Last week of

## Summer Clearance Sale.

While this sale lasts we will sell all 50c WOOLEN DRESS GOODS, which includes a fine selection of New Fall Goods, at 39c per yard. We are also offering

### GREAT INDUCEMENTS TO BUYERS OF LACE CURTAINS.

We have opened today a case of nice, new Dark Prints, which we have marked 5c per yard. One bale of White Canton Flannels, new goods, is to go at 5c per yard. Sale week only.

### THE PEOPLE'S STORE, H. E. PORTER, Fifth Street and the Diamond.

### READERS OF THE NEWS REVIEW,

## ATTENTION, PLEASE!

On Saturday Morning,  
Aug. 25, at

### THE BOSTON STORE,

You can buy your choice of about 50 Ladies' Light Weight Fall Jackets and Capes at about

25c on the Dollar.

A case of 12c Canton Flannel at the rate of

12 Yards for One Dollar.  
8 1-3c a Yard.

A case of 75 per cent White Wool Blankets, regular \$3 quality,

At \$2 a Pair.

A case of Ladies' Ribbed Fleeced Lined Vests, made to retail for 35c each,

Sale Price 23c or 3 for 65c.

This Special Sale begins Saturday morning, Aug. 25, and continues until Saturday, Sept. 8, at

### THE BOSTON STORE, A. S. YOUNG.

138 and 140 Fifth St.

TO THE PUBLIC.  
Monday being Labor Day, and under the law of Ohio a legal holiday, there will be no issue of the News Review.

### HOW THEY WILL MARCH

Formation of the Labor Day Parade.

A CONTEST FOR THE FLAG

All the Unions Want It, and Are Going to Have a Big Turnout—Contestants Preparing for the Athletic Events. Many Strangers Will be in Town.

Labor Day parade will be one of the largest ever seen in the city if indications point to anything, and the formation will be as follows:

Police.  
Haines' Military band.  
American Flint Glass Workers.

Local No. 9, kilnmens.  
Local No. 18, dippers.

Carpenters' Brotherhood.  
Typographical Union.

Local No. 10, turners and handlers.

Local No. 14, pressers.

Local No. 17, odd men, kiln drawers.

Local No. 15, decorators.

Local No. 16, saggarmakers, helpers.

Local No. 22, mouldmakers.

Local No. 19, packers.

Local No. 12, jiggermen, dishmakers.

Local No. 21, claymakers.

Stone masons.

Laborers' Federal Union.

Bricklayers.

Mayor, council and city officials in carriages.

Fire Department.

Chief Marshal Stewart announces that all aides and marshals of locals will report to him mounted, the colors to be chief marshal, red, aides, white, and marshals of divisions blue.

The arrangements for transportation to the park after the parade is over are complete. Superintendent Andrews states that he will have five cars in the Diamond immediately after the parade and will be in a position to carry everybody to the picnic grounds. He requests that everybody take their time and not make a grand rush for the cars or endeavor to crowd on after the coaches are filled, as owing to the weak condition of the East End trestle it will not be well to pack the cars to their utmost capacity. The five cars will return to the Diamond after their trip to the loop and take the balance of the crowd. If it is found necessary other cars will be taken off the regular runs and pressed into the excursion service. Conductors will be added to the regular force, and nobody will be disappointed in being unable to reach the fare box.

The subject of closing business houses on Monday has been generally discussed over the city, and most of them will close their doors. It is learned that the majority will make the move in that direction at noon. The banks will do no business in the afternoon, and the barbers will quit at the same time.

There will be a contest for the silk flag given the largest number of men in line, and several unions are after it with a vengeance. The pressers are making every effort to get their force in line, and the kilnmens will have a large turnout. As these two bodies number in the neighborhood of a thousand something of the magnitude of the procession can be imagined. Other unions, made up of smaller numbers, hope to win as the conditions under which the flag is given says the proportionate membership. All the arrangements for the picnic and sports have been made and a great crowd is expected. The program, as published in the NEWS REVIEW a few days ago, will be carried out, and all who go to the East End are assured of a splendid day with plenty of enjoyment. Some of the contestants have been training for weeks and expect to make a good showing. All who will take part are enthusiastic, and promise their best efforts. It is thought that a great many strangers will be in town although no organizations except those from the city will participate in the parade.

Among the most important features of the sports will be a prison bar match, an English game, between two picked teams one from this city, the other from Wellsville. There are fourteen men in each team, and each one must be a sprinter who can make good time. The game is very popular in the Staffordshire district, and is liked by all the potters in Trenton who know well how to play it. This contest has excited a great interest among the potters, and was arranged for the fair ground in Wellsville, but postponed until Labor Day. Already \$25 has been placed on the result, and arrangements made for the prizes. The

two men who first make captures will be each rewarded with a ribbon, while every member of the winning team will be presented with a costly silk handkerchief. The two sides have been well selected and a good contest is anticipated. The teams are:

Liverpool—Jim Darrah, senchener, Bob Maxwell, Lou Hendricks, Albert Hendricks, Herbert Smith, W. Walbanks, Tom Wilson, Bob Webb, Harry Mulligan, Ambrose Massey, James Massey, Abe Irwin, Fred Hume.

Wellsville—Joe Webb, senchener, Jack Tarr, Joe Gibbons, Joe Hume, Al Hume, Tom Alcock, Tom Ford, Tom Cooper, Smoky Johnston, Jeff Patterson, Tom Potts, Herbert Machin, Arthur Shaw.

Will Close.

The merchants have decided this afternoon to close their places of business at 12 o'clock noon on Monday.

### STILL UNCERTAIN.

Crockery Buyers Are Not Willing to Stock Up.

Thomas Smith, the well known salesman for Wallace & Chetwynd, and who also represents Sebring's and the Globe potteries, returned this morning from a trip to the east, having been in the principal cities and doing what most of the drummers are compelled to do now in order to hold their trade, three weeks work in two weeks.

Mr. Smith stated to a NEWS REVIEW reporter this morning that he had done fairly well, but found buyers not so anxious as on former trips. They are still uncertain as to what the outcome of the new tariff will be, and believe they will not prosper long. None of them are willing to purchase a stock of ware and run the risk of selling it at the present rates, and they are simply ordering what they need for their immediate demands. A letter from a Harrisburg firm encloses a small order but nothing in comparison to the size usually given by the firm at this season of the year. The letter from the dealer speaks in uncertain tones regarding business and says they must await the outcome of the change. So it goes everywhere and even the largest crockery dealers will not run any risks.

Mr. Smith met T. R. Bradshaw, of the West End pottery and the representative of the Chelsea on his travels and both said they were doing as well as could be expected.

### One Result.

Dealers in playing cards in this city have received a circular notifying them that as a result of the recent German bill a duty of two cents per pack has been placed on playing cards of all kinds and that they must send to L. H. Ohlinger, internal revenue collector at Cleveland, enough two cents stamps for all the cards they have in stock. The dealers kick as they say it means a loss of two cents a deck to them, it being in their opinion unjust to put up the price on the pasteboards. The fine for the violation of section 38 of the new law which went into effect on Aug. 27, is \$50 in case the seller does not affix a stamp and cancel it with his signature and the date. As a well known druggist remarked this morning: "The idea of taxing playing cards is preposterous. It was more like the act of some woman's rights association than a set of intelligent representatives of the people."

The Coming Game.

The Standard and Knowles new end pottery base ball teams have placed a forfeit of \$1 each with W. C. Davidson and tonight will put up the balance of the \$5 forfeit. The game is to be played on Sept. 10, on the West End grounds and is for \$25 a side. The Standard team is composed of Davis, McNicol, Fitzgerald, White, Appleby, Jack Gill, Ferguson, Dimmerling, Hickey, Hester, McNutt, Lynch, Walker, Ed O'Hanlon, Jim O'Hanlon, Ed Smith and Lester. The New End players are "Chick" Reark, Tom Twaddle, Frank Grosscross, Arthur Bloor, John Weingartner, Tom Lounds, Willard Bowman, W. L. Taylor, W. T. Green, William Hickey and Ed Tolbert. No little money will change hands on the result of the game.

Thought he Was a Burglar.

It is related that a well known man, who does not live so very far from the Diamond, went home with the skeleton driven from his feast by the fumes of something stronger than water, and fearing to waken his wife tried the back door. She heard him, and thinking it was a burglar yelled so hustly that a neighbor ran to her assistance. In the meantime the husband got lost in the back yard, and was found by the kindly disposed neighbor who put him to bed.

### GAVE THE POST A FLAG

The Woman's Relief Corps Surprise the Veterans.

### THE SPEECH OF PRESENTATION

As It Was Delivered By Mrs. Myers. Ice Cream and Cake in Great Quantities—Excellent Addresses by Comrades. An Enjoyable Occasion.

EDITOR NEWS REVIEW The members of General Lyon post, No. 44, held the largest meeting of the year last night, every seat in the large hall being filled.

After the regular order of exercises was observed the comrades were treated to a genuine surprise by the appearance of the Ladies' Relief corps in the ante room, and a formal demand for admission. Officer of the Day F. G. Croxall was instructed to invite them into the hall, but he prefaced the performance of duty by escorting Miss Florence Jessop to the organ.

The ladies followed in regular order, opened about the altar, the head of the column halting at the chair of the commander. In the rear were Mrs. J. A. Myers and Mrs. T. O. Timmons, bearing a beautiful and costly silk flag, which was formally presented to the post. Mrs. Myers using the following eloquent words on behalf of her organization:

"A nation's power is shown by the deference to her flag in foreign ports, but a nation's honor, by the degree of pride and reverence paid her flag by her own citizens. The time was when the flag of Spain, of England and of Mexico floated over and had the allegiance of portions of this grand country of ours, but the forms and manners of government of all these nations were galling and obnoxious to a free thinking, liberty loving people, who, in the face of what appeared to be insurmountable difficulties laid the foundation for our glorious union. Thoughts of a new Republic, and a fitting symbol for it went hand in hand, and the result is, our beautiful red, white and blue.

"If this emblem was for the young men of our city I would tell them that a third of a century ago the people of nearly one-third of our land tore down, trampled on and refused to recognize or claim allegiance under this flag. I would tell them how, ere the first shot of treason had ceased to reverberate 'from ocean to ocean,' the noble hearted and loyal men of the north left the farm and the shop, the counter and the desk, bid a hasty adieu to mothers, wives and children, and offered themselves in defense of this flag and their country's honor.

I would tell them how these brave men toiled through rain and sleet, slept on the cold damp ground, lived on ill fare poorly cooked, starved in prison pens, faced shot and shell, of the thousands who returned wrecks of their former selves, and of the thousands who died in defense of this flag. I would tell them further of what they owe to those of the brave defenders who remain, and of their duty and privilege to maintain their glorious heritage, but I am not talking of them, and what I have said is of you and your comrades.

"As a member of the Woman's Relief corps, I am commissioned to present to General Lyon post, Grand Army of the Republic, as a token of our high esteem, and a recognition of your valor, this silken emblem, Old Glory. As you freely gave the best years of your life to preserve it unspotted and brighten its lustre, and have made it honored and respected all over the civilized world, I charge you to take it and continue to love and protect it, and to teach your children and children's children that all its hues were born in heaven and that the red should always remind them of the bright, warm blood that was shed in its defense; that the white should remind them of the purity of the devotion due their country and their flag; the blue of their duty to their God and their brave defenders; and the golden stars of the glory and credit due the Union soldier of 1861-5. Comrades, into your hands we give this flag and know that today you stand ready, as in days of old, to guard it with your life, and that you will never permit it to be insulted or trampled in the dust."

Commander Todd received the beautiful emblem on behalf of the post, and the ladies retired. But they did not stay long. They had another surprise, this time a bountiful supply of ice cream and cake, and the boys who wore the blue and starved in prison pens proved that they had not forgotten their short ration experiences. D. J. Smith was invited to say a few words, and in response made the hall resound with a ringing speech, eulogizing the ladies and paying them

any number of pretty compliments. Comrades McCoy, B. C. Simms, N. M. Simms and Croxall had each a few eloquent words to say, while Comrade McGraw related a touching incident of his experience after being liberated from a rebel prison and first seeing the stars and stripes. As the Sons of Veterans were present Captain Rose made a brief but appropriate speech which was followed with a song or two the whole closing with "Auld Lang Syne." The comrades of the post were delighted with the action of the ladies, and all are loud in their praises of the Relief Corps, and desire to publicly thank them for the beautiful and appropriate gift. The post decided to go to the National encampment in their special cars on the 5 o'clock train Tuesday morning, Sept. 11, in order to take part in the parade which starts between 9 and 10 o'clock. All comrades of the post are invited, and will make arrangements accordingly.

W. H. S.

THERE WILL BE A SUIT.

The Treasury Shortage Cannot Otherwise be Settled.

A resident who should know something about the matter says that the shortage in the treasurer's office will not be settled without a suit. The bondsmen and Prosecutor Speaker do not agree upon an important point involving quite a sum, and the aid of the court will be called to effect a settlement. Meanwhile nothing is learned of that promised report from New Lisbon, and this part of the county is as much in the dark as ever.

### A Pleasant Surprise.

A party of friends to the number of about 25 called at the home of Mr. and Mrs. David Jessop, Basil avenue, last night for a surprise party, and succeeded in a most enjoyable manner. The evening passed very pleasantly, Miss Florence Jessop playing several selections on the violin, accompanied by Mrs. Jessop on the organ. An elegant supper was served and it was not until midnight that the merriment ceased.

Among the guests were Mrs. Charles Wylie, of Allegheny, formerly of this city, Mr. and Mrs. B. Surles, of New Brighton and Mrs. Cramer, son and daughter, of Conneaut, N. Y. Mrs. Wylie left this morning for her home, and Mrs. Cramer and children departed for a visit in Steubenville.

### A Commonweaver on Wednesday.

J. H. Randall, a commonweaver who contracted with the Coxey fever and recently marched an army to Washington, has been engaged by the local Populists to deliver a speech in the Diamond next Wednesday evening. Meantime the friends of Coxey in this city are not so extravagant in their claims as they were a few weeks ago, and the "enthusiasm" the general talks about in his \$100 speeches seems to be unknown here. Randall will also speak in Wellsville.

### An Imaginary Contract.

A stranger who said he was here to bid on the new bridge stated today that no one knew when the contract would be let, but he had been instructed to return in 30 days, and hear the ultimatum. When questioned about the matter J. E. McDonald said he knew nothing about it. There had been no contractors here in the last few days, and their company had done nothing whatever with this one, they knew nothing of him.

### E. S. Raff is a Candidate.

A special from Youngstown says that E. S. Raff is a candidate for congress before the Democratic convention, and was in that place looking up support yesterday. Raff is the Canton banker who can use a barrel of money in the campaign and never miss it should such a course become necessary. A man named Burton will be the candidate put out by Mahoning county.

### Sunday School Election.

At the business meeting of the First Methodist Episcopal Sunday school, held last evening, A. W. Ferran was elected superintendent; B. H. Hodgson, assistant; Miss Nellie Simms, secretary; Frank McIntyre, treasurer; George Garner, chorister, and Stella McNut, pianist.

### Doctor Hobbs III.

Dr. W. A. Hobbs has been confined to his bed for several days, quite ill, and was forced to postpone his trip to New York city until Tuesday morning next. With his wife he will go to Alliance Monday evening and they will leave there the following day.

—Mrs. M. F. Gaston, of Washington, is a guest at the home of Dr. W. R. Clark. Miss Mary Pringle, of Morristown, will spend the winter with the doctor, her uncle.

### HIGH AND GRAND TENTS

Of the Rechabites to Meet Next Week.

### EAST LIVERPOOL WILL ENTERTAIN

But Wellsville is the Place of Meeting—Temperance Advocates from all over the Country Will Be Here—They Will Have a Parade and Many Meetings.

Next week this city and Wellsville will entertain the state and national lodges of the Rechabites, and several hundred





[CONTINUED.]

er ponder without deep emotion. She would see nobody from the instant the news came, body from the instant the news came, she had hardly slept at night, was always awake at dawn and out at the gate to get the earliest copy of the morning papers, but the news reached them at nightfall, and when some of the ladies from the fort drove in to offer their sympathy and condolence in the morning and to make tender inquiry the answer at the door was that "Miss Nina saw nobody, that her mother alone was with her, and that 'she was very still.' And so went for some days. Then there came the return of the command to Sibley, and hundreds of people went up from town to see the six companies of the fort garrison march up the winding road amid the thunder of welcome from the guns of the light battery and the exultant strains of the band. Mrs. Maynard and Alice were the only ladies of the circle who were not there. A son and brother had joined them after long absence at Aunt Grace's cottage at Sablon, was the explanation, and the colonel would bring them home in a few days, after he had attended to some important matters at the fort. In the first place, Chester had to see to it that the scene of scandal was slit, so far as the colonel's household was concerned, and all good people notified that no such thing had happened as was popularly supposed—and "everybody" received the announcement with the remark that she knew all along it couldn't be so—and that a grievous and absurd but most mortifying blunder had been made. It was a most unpleasant ghost to down,

the shadow of that scandal, for it would come up to the surface of garrison chat at all manner of confidential moments, but no man or woman could safely speak of it to Chester. It was gradually assumed that he was the man who had done all the blundering and that he was supersensitive on the subject. In fact, the colonel himself had been worrying a little over it. As Fred Renwick, the tall, distinguished young man in civilian costume, he would be welcome anywhere; but, though his garb was that of the sovereign citizen so long as his furlough lasted, there were but two weeks more of it left, and officially he was nothing more nor less than Sergeant McLeod, Troop B, —th cavalry, and there was no precedent for a colonel's entertaining as an honored guest and social equal one of the enlisted men of the army. He rather hoped that Fred would yield to his mother's entreaties and apply for a discharge. His wound and the latent trouble with his heart would probably render it an easy matter to obtain, and yet he was ashamed of himself for the feeling.

Then there was Alice. It was hardly to be supposed that so very high bred a young woman would relish the idea of being seen around Fort Sibley on the arm of her brother, the sergeant; but, wonderful to relate, Miss Alice took a radically different view of the whole situation. So far from wishing Fred out of the army, she importuned him day after day until he got out his best uniform, with its resplendent chevrons and stripes of vivid yellow and the yellow helmet cords, though they were but humble worsted, and when he came forth in that dress, with the bronze medal on his left breast and the sharpshooter's silver cross, his tall, athletic figure showing to such advantage, his dark, southern, manly features so enhanced by contrast with his yellow facings, she clapped her hands with a cry of delight and sprang into his one available arm and threw her own about his neck and kissed him again and again.

Even mamma had to admit he looked astonishingly well, but Alice declared she would never thereafter be reconciled to seeing him in anything but a cavalry uniform. The colonel found her in being a cavalry sergeant? Not a bit of it! Fred himself was loath to quit. He was getting a little homesick, too—homesick for the boundless life and space and air of the broad frontier; homesick for the rapid movement and vigorous hours in the saddle and on the scout. His arm was healing, and such a delight of a letter had come from his captain, telling him that the adjutant had just been to see him about the new staff of the regiment. The gallant sergeant major, a young Prussian of marked ability, had been killed early in the campaign. The vacancy must soon be filled, and the colonel and the adjutant both thought at once of Sergeant McLeod. "I won't stand in your way, sergeant," wrote his troop commander, "but you know that old Ryan is to be discharged at the end of his sixth enlistment, the 10th of next month. There is no man I would sooner see in his place as first sergeant of my troop than yourself, and I hate to lose you. But, as it will be for the gain and the good of the whole regiment, you ought to accept the adjutant's offer. All the men rejoice to hear you are recovering so fast, and all will be glad to see Sergeant McLeod back again."

"But now I turn to you. What have I been, what am I, to have won such love as yours? May God in heaven forgive me for my past! All too late I hate and despise the man I have been—the man whom you loved. One last act of justice remains. If I died without it, you would mourn me faithfully, tenderly, lovingly, for years, but if I tell the truth you will see the utter unworthiness of the man, and your love will turn to contempt. It is hard to do this, knowing that in doing it I kill the only genuine regret and dry the only tear that would bless my memory, but it is the one sacrifice I can make to complete my self humiliation, and it is the one thing that is left me that will free you. It will sting at first; but like the surgeon's knife, its cut is mercy. Nina, the very night I came to you on the bluffs, the very night you periled your honor to have that parting interview, I went to you with a lie on my lips. I had told her we were nothing to each other, you and I. More than that, I was seeking her love. I hoped I could win her, and had she loved me I would have turned from you to make her my wife. Nina, I loved Alice Renwick. Don't mourn for me after

CHAPTER XX.

They were having a family conclave at Sablon. The furlough granted Sergeant McLeod on account of wound received in action with hostile Indians would soon expire, and the question was, Should he ask an extension, apply for a discharge or go back and rejoin his troop? It was a matter on which there was much diversity of opinion. Mrs. Maynard should naturally be permitted first choice, and to her wish was every reason for according a tender consideration. No tell of the rapture of that her long lost son. It was a wish the colonel could nev-

er found him adjutant," said the colonel. "I always found his judgment clear, but since our last experience I have begun to look upon him as infallible."

Alice Renwick's face took on a flood of crimson as she sat there by her brother's side, silent and attentive. Only within the week that followed their return—the colonel's and her brother's—had the story of the strange complication been revealed to them. Twice had she heard from Fred's lips the story of Frank Armitage's greeting that frosty morning at the springs. Time and again had she made her mother go over the colonel's account of the confidence and faith he had expressed in there being a simple explanation of the whole mystery and of his indignant refusal to attach one moment's suspicion to her. Shocked, stunned, outraged as she felt at the mere fact that such a story had gained an instant's credence in garrison circles, she was overwhelmed by the weight of circumstantial evidence that had been arrayed against her.

Only little by little did her mother reveal it to her. Only after several days did Fred repeat the story of his night adventure and his theft of her picture, of his narrow escape and of his subsequent visit to the cottage. Only gradually had her mother revealed to her the circumstances of Jerrold's wager with Sloat and the direful consequences, of his double absences the very nights on which Fred had made his visits, of the suspicions that resulted, the accusations and his refusal to explain and clear her name. Mrs. Maynard felt vaguely relieved to see how slight an impression the young man had made on her daughter's heart. Alice seemed but little surprised to hear of the engagement to Nina Beaubien, of her rush to his rescue and their romantic parting. The tragedy of his death hushed all further talk on that subject. There was one of which she could not hear enough, and that was about the man who had been most instrumental in the rescue of her name and honor. Alice had only tender sorrow and no reproach for her stepfather when, after her mother told her the story of his sad experience 20 years before, she related his distress of mind and suspicion when he read Jerrold's letter. It was then that Alice said, "And against that piece of evidence no man, I suppose, would hold me guiltless."

"You are wrong, dear," was her mother's answer. "It was powerless to move Captain Armitage. He scouted the idea of your guilt from the moment he set eyes on you and never rested until he had overturned the last atom of evidence. Even I had to explain," said her mother, "simply to confirm his theory of the light Captain Chester had seen and the shadows and the form at the window. It was just exactly as Armitage reasoned it out. I was wretched and wakeful, sleeping but fitfully that night. I arose and took some bromide about 3 o'clock and soon afterward heard a fall or a noise like one. I thought of you and got up and went in your room, and all was quiet there, but it seemed close and warm, so I raised your shade and then left both your door and mine open and went back to bed."

"I dozed away presently and then woke feeling all startled again, don't you know—the sensation one experiences when aroused from sleep, certain that there has been a strange and startling noise, and yet unable to tell what it was? I lay still a moment, but the colonel slept through it all, and I wondered at it. I knew there had been a shot or something, but could not bear to disturb him. At last I got up again and went to your room to be sure you were all right, and you were sleeping soundly still, but a breeze was beginning to blow and flap your shade to and fro, so I drew it and went out, taking my lamp with me this time and softly closing your door behind me. See how it all seemed to fit in with everything else that had happened. It took a man with a will of his own and an unshaken faith in woman to stand firm against such evidence."

And, though Alice Renwick was silent, she appreciated the fact none the less. Day after day she clung to her stalwart brother's side. She had ceased to ask questions about Captain Armitage and that strange greeting after the first day or two; but, oddly enough, she could never let him talk long of any subject but that campaign, of his ride with the captain to the front, of the long talk they had had, and then the stirring fight and the magnificent way in which Armitage had handled his long skirmish line. He was enthusiastic in his praise of the tall Saxon captain. He soon noted how silent and absorbed she sat when he was the theme of discourse. He incidentally mentioned little things "he" had said about "her" that morning and marked how her color rose and her eyes flashed quick, joyful, questioning glances at his face, then fell in maiden shyness. He had speedily gauged the cause of that strange excitement displayed by Armitage at seeing him the morning he rode in with the scout. Now he was the other side of the question. Then, brotherlike, he began to twit and tease her, and that was the last of the confidences.

[TO BE CONTINUED.]

PITH OF THE NEWS.

Forest fires are raging in various parts of the province of Ontario, Canada.

A man supposed to be J. A. Matthews of Kalamazoo, Mich., killed himself at the Tower hotel, Chicago.

Five persons were injured by a street car accident at Asheville, N. C.

One hundred Indians from Fort Hall reservation are committing depredations in Owyhee county, Idaho.

President W. W. Tracey of the Republican National League has issued a call for a meeting of the executive committee of the league Sept. 10.

There are 200 new cases of cholera and 95 deaths in Galicia, and 14 cases and 10 deaths in Buckwina.

A case of cholera has been discovered at Stettin.

Phoebe Irwin, 55, has sued Rev. Lakenburg, 80, for breach of promise at Ottumwa, Iowa.

I have always leaned on Armitage ever since I first came to the regiment.

#### LOCAL BREVIETIES

Born to Mr. and Mrs. Charles Bowers, a daughter.

Mrs. S. Gray has shipped her household goods from Pittsburg to this city.

Repairs were being made to the First Presbyterian church yesterday.

S. O. Stewart, of Wheeling, has returned home after being entertained for several days by friends here.

The wheelmen who talk of organizing a bicycle club are perfecting their plans, and will be in good form next season.

W. R. Merrick and J. S. Veeder are building a shanty boat at the foot of Washington street and expect to start for a trip to New Orleans in a few days.

The dust on the roads leading to the city makes driving anything but a pleasure. The Lisbon road is especially disagreeable, the dust being several inches deep.

The funeral of the little daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Robinson, took place from the family residence on Railroad street this morning with interment in Spring Grove cemetery.

The funeral of the little child of Charles Hall took place from the family residence on the Calcutta road at 2 o'clock this afternoon. The remains were interred in Spring Grove cemetery.

The picnic of the Columbian club last evening was among the most enjoyable held this season. Young society people to the number of 50 were present, and danced merrily until midnight.

George Rabbitt who has been here from Akron for several days will take in Labor Day before returning home. Mr. Rabbitt is at present suffering with a painful, but not serious attack of rheumatism.

Samuel, the little son of Jack Polack, of East End, fell from the Chambers delivery wagon Thursday and sustained a broken arm. The little one's injuries are painful, but the fracture was nothing more than the ordinary.

Mrs. Reynolds returned yesterday to her home in East End after spending about a month at Delaware, where she was called by the serious illness of her husband. The latter is much improved, however, and is on a fair road to recovery.

The members of the board of education are trying to induce the proper authorities to clean out Church alley back of the new school building and pave the place before the rains come. The improvement is much to be desired by the property owners along there as well as the board, and it is expected that something will be done in a few days.

Yesterday a party made up of 12 young people from the Christian church enjoyed a picnic at Fredericktown, the day being enlivened by an event which cost two of the young ladies double that number of wet feet. While playing about the creek they slipped, and fell into the water. The only damage was a few wet garments and two badly frightened girls.

"I don't understand why some newspapers insist on delivering the paper after it has been stopped by the man who pays for it," said a potter to the NEWS REVIEW last night. "I have ordered a paper in this place stopped over two weeks ago, yet they continue to send it. I don't know, but I guess that is the way some of those fellows work up such a big subscription."

And, though Alice Renwick was silent, she appreciated the fact none the less. Day after day she clung to her stalwart brother's side. She had ceased to ask questions about Captain Armitage and that strange greeting after the first day or two; but, oddly enough, she could never let him talk long of any subject but that campaign, of his ride with the captain to the front, of the long talk they had had, and then the stirring fight and the magnificent way in which Armitage had handled his long skirmish line. He was enthusiastic in his praise of the tall Saxon captain. He soon noted how silent and absorbed she sat when he was the theme of discourse. He incidentally mentioned little things "he" had said about "her" that morning and marked how her color rose and her eyes flashed quick, joyful, questioning glances at his face, then fell in maiden shyness. He had speedily gauged the cause of that strange excitement displayed by Armitage at seeing him the morning he rode in with the scout. Now he was the other side of the question. Then, brotherlike, he began to twit and tease her, and that was the last of the confidences.

At the city hall yesterday afternoon the motion for a new trial in the case of L. C. Graves & Co., versus Joseph Walters was heard by Squire Travis. The plaintiffs recently got judgment for \$26.75 but the claim put forward by them is that the jury did not render a verdict according to the evidence and that the proceedings were not lawful. The squire withheld his decision until 1 o'clock today. He soon noted how silent and absorbed she sat when he was the theme of discourse. He incidentally mentioned little things "he" had said about "her" that morning and marked how her color rose and her eyes flashed quick, joyful, questioning glances at his face, then fell in maiden shyness. He had speedily gauged the cause of that strange excitement displayed by Armitage at seeing him the morning he rode in with the scout. Now he was the other side of the question. Then, brotherlike, he began to twit and tease her, and that was the last of the confidences.

In fact, everything common to a first class grocery, at prices low as the lowest.

Every statement is backed up by the goods themselves.

If they are not satisfactory

bring them back.

We want to do more than

make one sale—we want to

number you among our regular customers. Therefore the fairest treatment in every transaction.

An interesting row was witnessed by a large crowd on lower Third street last night. There is an escape pipe near the residence of Chris Ackerman, on Third street, and some of the Smith family, living nearby, lighted the gas. This brought Ackerman to the front and he put out the gas. It was lit again and again, and each time Chris appeared to extinguish it. Finally Mrs. Smith went to the patrol station and got Patrolman Meanor, who watched the fun awhile. It is doubtful who the victor was, as the neighbors laughed themselves tired and went home. Some very foul language was used, it is said.

The colonel and the doctor at Sibley believed that Fred could be carried past the medical board by a little management, and everything began to look as though he would have his way. All they were waiting for, said the colonel, was to hear from Armitage. He was still at Fort Russell with the headquarters and several troops of the —th cavalry. His wound was too severe for him to travel farther for weeks to come, but he could write, and he had been consulted. They were sitting under the broad piazza at Sablon, looking out at the lovely, placid lake and talking over among themselves.

A case of cholera has been discovered at Stettin.

Phoebe Irwin, 55, has sued Rev. Lakenburg, 80, for breach of promise at Ottumwa, Iowa.

I have always leaned on Armitage ever since I first came to the regiment.

The colonel could nev-

A. W. KING

The

Grocer

Cor. Robinson

and Walnut Sts.

Some

Married

Women

Don't

See the

Necessity

Of Adhering to That

Homely Adage,

"The Way to a Man's Heart

is Through His Stomach."

But they make a mistake.

Feed your husband well.

Feed him on the nice, new and

fresh groceries we are selling.

They are wholesome and non-

dyspeptic.

Prices are low. Call.

WHEN YOU ARE SICK

The best medical

Attention, the most

Careful nursing, will be

of little avail if

Medicines be poor in

Quality, or combined in

an unskilled way.

PRESCRIPTIONS

Compounded by only

Reliable druggists at

WILL REED'S

Grand Opera House

Pharmacy.

POTTERS!

"Earnings and Savings

Go Hand in Hand."

Frugal persons always save a portion

of what they earn, and

more than the present to take

stock in The Potters' Building and

# THE News Review

OFFICIAL PAPER OF EAST LIVERPOOL, O.

VOLUME 10 NUMBER 12

PUBLISHED DAILY EXCEPT SUNDAY BY THE NEWS REVIEW COMPANY.

HARRY PALMER, THOS. W. MORRIS, Business Manager. THOS. W. MORRIS, Editor. Office, Wells Building, Washington & Fourth, [Entered at the Post Office as a classmate at the East Liverpool, O., postoffice.]

TERMS OF SUBSCRIPTION:

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EAST LIVERPOOL, O., SATURDAY, SEPT. 1.



## REPUBLICAN TICKET.

Secretary of State, S. M. TAYLOR.

Judge of Supreme Court, JOHN A. SHAUK.

Member of Board of Public Works, CHARLES J. GRACE.

Commissioner of Schools, O. J. CARSON.

Congressman, R. W. TAYLER.

Prosecuting Attorney, C. S. SPEAKER.

Commissioner, SAMUEL BYE.

Infirmary Directory, C. D. FILSON.

For President, WILLIAM MCKINLEY, Of Ohio.

DEMOCRACY is much like the inventor of the Keeley motor—its deeds are all in its eye.

ALL amateur orators who pose as politicians should remember that abuse is never argument.

THE constituents of Professor Wilson can do no better with the congressman than follow the course taken by the senate with his bill—lay him on the shelf.

WHAT a gathering that will be when the few Democratic representatives from the south take a look over the national house when the next congress opens for business.

SHOULD Mr. Taylor develop the loquaciousness already shown by Coxey and his other opponent the congressional campaign in this district will be a hummer, and no mistake.

AFTER reading the speech of the local Democratic candidate for congressional honors the Massillon Independent decides that it will be well for him to carry a bucket of cracked ice wherever he may go.

### THE SAME OLD CROWD.

The same Democratic party which has been in power less than two years, and in that time caused the gaunt specter of hunger to stalk into thousands of happy homes in this once prosperous land, is again abroad asking for votes. With the awful evidence of their treachery to the potters, in the form of a 12% per cent reduction, staring them in the face, they have the effrontery to plead for support at the polls, and sing that worn out song of their love for the workingman. When they approach one of these victims of Democratic rule he would be justified in the words, "Get thee behind me, Satan."

### A CAMPAIGN OF FALSEHOOD.

According to a time honored custom, and because they have no basis upon which to make a creditable fight, the Democratic leaders are preparing for a campaign of prevarication.

In addition to the numerous small and unnecessary falsehoods that will come from the lips of insignificant speakers during the battle, the big fellows will be at it with all the strength they can muster. Already the work has commenced and before it is done the recording angel, if he ever pays attention to the words of a stump speaker, will be compelled to call out a few assistants and increase his stock of stationery. The system adopted to this time consists of nothing more than the circulation of speeches said to have been delivered during the long year congress was in session. As a matter of course these aggregations of pretty phrases and ambiguous sentences were never delivered before any audience anywhere. Had they been inflicted upon the house or senate the misguided orators would have been laughed from the floor. According to these effusive efforts congress did a vast quantity of work, and accomplished more than any session in many years. But the people are awake. They have been awake during the entire session, and know what was done. Democracy will fail in its falsehood this time. The game is worked out. The pitcher has been taken to the well once too often. The enemy is struggling in the dark.

## MORTON IS WILLING.

INGALLS NOT THE MAN.  
An Authority Says It's Improbable That He Will Succeed Newell.

He Writes a Letter to New York Republicans.

### AGREES TO RUN FOR GOVERNOR

If the Party Desires Him to Make the Race—However, He Is Not Seeking the Nomination—Willing to Give Any Other Nominee Hearty Support.

RHINE CLIFF, N. Y., Sept. 1.—The Hon. Levi P. Morton, in an open letter to the Republicans of the state of New York, says:

"In response to the very large number of suggestions made to me that I should declare my attitude with reference to the Republican state convention, I address myself to the Republicans of the state of New York and beg to say that while the suggestions are in themselves unusual, I venture to express the hope that the urgency in the public journals for the announcement of my decision was not occasioned by any undue hesitation on my part.

"I am certainly not seeking any nomination from the convention I have been absent from the country so long and so far that no one can refer to the slightest movement on my part to cause

big bunch of Checks Came In.

ZANESVILLE, O., Sept. 1.—The bogus checkwriter who induced David Schmidt to let him have money on a \$40 check on the Third National bank of Cincinnati last week, evidently secured a big bunch of checks of the Citizens' National bank while here, as those which have come in already this week amount to over \$500. The largest installment came from Warren, Pa., amounting to \$165, while the others drifted in from Wheeling and Steubenville. His plan of operation is to make purchases and tender a check for a larger amount, securing cash for the balance. He goes under the name of Henry Smedburg and Henry Bessmer.

He Fooled the Sharers.

ZANESVILLE, O., Sept. 1.—John Waters of Springfield township won \$5,000 at three-card monte, but didn't get it. One of the sharers wanted to buy his farm, and they met the other man, who introduced the game. They came to the city for Waters to show an equal amount, but he outwitted the police. The men escaped, abandoning the buggy they had hired at Dresden, and taking a Panhandle train.

Wanted to Lynch Him.

BUENA VISTA, O., Sept. 1.—Maggie Bishop, 15, had her father, William Bishop, arrested and a lynching was narrowly averted as a result of disclosures at the examination, which proved that the prisoner had been intimate with the child for several years. A mob was organized and a rope secured to hang Bishop, but cooler counsel prevailed. Bishop was taken to Portsmouth.

An Opium Joint Raided.

CLEVELAND, Sept. 1.—Tom Sing's opium joint was raided by the police at sunrise and a dozen prisoners captured. Among the victims were several of the chorus singers of the Wilbur Opera company, which is playing here.

The dive is a notorious one and has been watched by the police for several months for the purpose of a raid. The keeper and inmates were greatly surprised.

His Wife Skipped.

FOXBORO, O., Sept. 1.—Adam Johnson, a prosperous farmer living a few miles from this city, went to the Toledo fair and when he returned he found that his wife had put their little boy to bed and then eloped with the hired man, named O'Donnell. The woman took with her a certificate of deposit, cash and notes to the value of about \$700.

Laid Brick at Ninety.

PORTSMOUTH, O., Sept. 1.—C. C. Hyatt, formerly one of the leading contractors of Southern Ohio, celebrated his ninetieth birthday by laying brick for two hours on the new Presbyterian church. The incident was witnessed by a large number of citizens, who united in making the old gentleman's birthday a holiday.

Won't Start Up Today.

MILLVILLE, O., Sept. 1.—Reed & Co., green glass manufacturers, deny the report that will be resummed for the fall fire today pending a national settlement of the wage dispute. They say that the factories will continue idle until a scale is agreed to. They do not anticipate such an issue before Oct. 1.

Diaz Will Try to Comply.

WASHINGTON, Sept. 1.—Secretary Gresham has received a communication from Minister Gray, at Mexico, in relation to the case of Edward T. Adams. Minister Gray has made a presentation of the case to President Diaz and asked that the sentence be commuted. President Diaz informed Mr. Gray that the Mexican government was making a thorough examination of the case and that if it were found possible to comply with the request of the United States minister such action would be cheerfully taken.

Protested Against Carlisle's Decision.

WASHINGTON, Sept. 1.—Senator Mansfield was at the treasury department with a number of gentlemen from Nebraska interested in beet sugar production and manufacture. He protested against the recent decision of Secretary Carlisle that no further payments of sugar bounties should be made. It was arranged that the senator should file a brief, giving his views for the use of the secretary.

Drowned In Silver Lake.

AKRON, O., Sept. 1.—Prof. D. F. Conant, instructor in the gymnasium of Chicago university, was taken with cramps while bathing in Silver lake and was drowned. He was the guest here of H. Clark Wells.

Arrested at Barnesville.

COLUMBUS, O., Sept. 1.—Albert Heed, defaulter postmaster at Albion, Ida., has been arrested at Barnesville, O., by Marshal Bahl. He was brought to Columbus and will have a preliminary hearing today.

Charged For Bat Sheba.

ALBANY, Sept. 1.—Bat Sheba, who was convicted of murdering Robert Ross at Troy during last spring's elections, and who was to have been electrocuted this week, will probably enjoy life another year. A stay has been granted pending an appeal which has not been filed.

New Athletic Club Licensed.

BROOKLYN, Sept. 1.—Major Schieren has granted a license to the Atlantic Athletic club of Coney Island, an organization recently incorporated as a rival of the Seaside Athletic club.

INGALLS NOT THE MAN.

An Authority Says It's Improbable That He Will Succeed Newell.

CINCINNATI, Sept. 1.—Eastern papers speak of M. E. Ingalls as the probable successor of John Newell, late president of the Lake Shore road. In speaking of this one who is well informed said:

"There is a mistaken idea about M. E. Ingalls being what is termed a Vanderbilt man. While the Vanderbilts may have something to say about the affairs of the Big Four and Chesapeake and Ohio roads, and are highly respected by President Ingalls, the Drexel & Morgan interests in these roads exceed in amount that of the Vanderbilt interests, consequently Mr. Ingalls is more of a Drexel & Morgan man. There is, therefore, little ground for saying that he will be made president of the Lake Shore road. It seems well understood that, no matter who is president, a traffic manager will be appointed for the road, which makes four positions to fill on the Lake Shore road, namely, president, traffic manager, general freight agent and auditor."

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[CONTINUED.]

She did nothing. She would see nothing from the instant the news came. She had hardly slept at night, was always awake at dawn and out at the gate to get the earliest copy of the morning papers, but the news reached them at nightfall, and when some of the ladies from the fort drove in to offer their sympathy and condolence in the morning and to make tender inquiry the answer at the door was that Miss Nina saw nobody, that her mother alone was with her, and that "she was very still." And so it went for some days. Then there came the return of the command to Sibley, and hundreds of people went up from town to see the six companies of the fort garrison march up the winding road amid the thunder of welcome from the guns of the light battery and the exultant strains of the band. Mrs. Maynard and Alice were the only ladies of the circle who were not there. A son and brother had joined them after long absence, at Aunt Grace's cottage at Sibley, was the explanation, and the colonel would bring them home in a few days after he had attended to some important matters at the fort. In the first place, Chester had to see to it that the scene of scandal was slit, so far as the colonel's household was concerned, and all good people notified that no such thing had happened as was popularly supposed—and "everybody" received the announcement with the remark that she knew all along it couldn't be so—and that a grievous and absurd but most mortifying blunder had been made. It was a most unpleasant ghost to down, the shadow of that scandal, for it would come up to the surface of garrison chat at all manner of confidential moments, but no man or woman could safely speak of it to Chester. It was gradually assumed that he was the man who had done all the blundering and that he was supersensitive on the subject.

There was another thing never satisfactorily explained to some of the garrison people, and that was Nina Beaumont's strange conduct. In less than a week she was seen on the street in colors—brilliant colors—when it was known she had ordered deep mourning, and then she suddenly disappeared and went with her silent old mother abroad. To this day no woman in society understands it, for when she came back, long, long afterward, it was a subject on which she would never speak. There were one or two who ventured to ask, and the answer was, "For reasons that concern me alone." But it took no great power of mental vision to see that her heart were black for him forever.

His letter explained it all. She had received it with a paroxysm of passion—sighs and tears, but the letter was filled with wild caresses before she began to read, and then, little by little, as the words unfolded before her staring eyes, turned cold as stone:

"It is my last night of life, Nina, and I am glad 'tis so. Proud and sensitive as I am, the knowledge that every man in my regiment has turned from me, that I have not a friend among them that there is no longer a place for me in their midst—more than all, that I deserve their contempt—has broken my heart. We will be in battle before the setting of another sun. Any man who seeks death in Indian fight can find it easily enough, and I can compel their respect in spite of themselves. They will not recognize me, living as one of them, but dying on the field they have to place me on their roll of honor."

"But now I turn to you. What have I been, what am I, to have won such love as yours? May God in heaven forgive me for my past! All too late I hate and despise the man I have been—the man whom you loved. One last act of justice remains. If I died without it, you would mourn me faithfully, tenderly, lovingly, for years, but if I tell the truth you will see the utter unworthiness of the man, and your love will turn to contempt. It is hard to do this, knowing that in doing it I kill the only genuine regret and dry the only tear that would bless my memory, but it is the one sacrifice I can make to complete my self humiliation, and it is the one thing that is left me that will free me. It will sting at first; but, like the surgeon's knife, its cut is mercy. Nina, the very night I came to you on the bluffs, the very night you periled your honor to have that parting interview, I went to you with a lie on my lips. I had told her we were nothing to each other, you and I. More than that, I was seeking her love. I hoped I could win her, and had she loved me I would have turned from you to make her my wife. Nina, I loved Alice Renwick. Goody. Don't mourn for me after this."

CHAPTER XX.

They were having a family conclave at Sibley. The furlough granted Sergeant McLeod on account of wound received in action with hostile Indians would soon expire, and the question was, should he ask an extension, apply for a discharge or go back and rejoin his troop? It was a matter on which there was much diversity of opinion. Mrs. Maynard should naturally be permitted first choice, and to her wish there was every reason for according deep and tender consideration. No words can tell of the rapture of that reunion with her long lost son. It was a scene over which the colonel could never

and found him adjutant," said the colonel. "I always found his judgment clear, but since our last experience I have begun to look upon him as infallible."

Alice Renwick's face took on a flood of crimson as she sat there by her brother's side, silent and attentive. Only within the week that followed their return—the colonel's and her brother's—had the story of the strange complication been revealed to them. Twice had she heard from Fred's lips the story of Frank Armitage's greeting that frosty morning at the springs. Time and again had she made her mother go over the colonel's account of the confidence and faith he had expressed in them being a simple explanation of the whole mystery and of his indignant refusal to attach one moment's suspicion to her. Shocked, stunned, outraged as she felt at the mere fact that such a story had gained an instant's credence in garrison circles, she was overwhelmed by the weight of circumstantial evidence that had been arrayed against her.

Alice left them alone together a full hour before even she intruded, and little by little, as the days went by and Mrs. Maynard realized that it was really Fred who was whistling about the cottage or boozing trooper songs in his regiment and the cavalry life he had led, a wonderful content and joy shone in her handsome face. It was not until the colonel announced that it was about time for them to think of going back to Sibley that the cloud came. Fred said he couldn't go.

In fact, the colonel himself had been worrying a little over it. As Fred Renwick, the tall, distinguished young man in civilian costume, he would be welcome anywhere; but, though his garb was that of the sovereign citizen so long as his furlough lasted, there were but two weeks more of it left, and officially he was nothing more nor less than Sergeant McLeod, Troop B, —th cavalry, and there was no precedent for a colonel's entertaining as an honored guest and social equal one of the enlisted men of the army. He rather hoped that Fred would yield to his mother's entreaties and apply for a discharge. His wound and the latent trouble with his heart would probably render it an easy matter to obtain, and yet he was ashamed of himself for the feeling.

Then there was Alice. It was hardly to be supposed that so very high bred a young woman would relish the idea of being seen around Fort Sibley on the arm of her brother, the sergeant; but, wonderful to relate, Miss Alice took a radically different view of the whole situation. So far from wishing Fred out of the army, she implored him day after day until he got out his best uniform, with its resplendent chevrons and stripes of vivid yellow and the yellow helmet cords, though they were but humble worsted, and when he came forth in that dress, with the bronze medal on his left breast and the sharpshooter's silver cross, his tall, athletic figure showing to such advantage, his dark, southern, manly features so enhanced by contrast with his yellow facings, she clapped her hands with a cry of delight and sprang into his one available arm and threw her own about his neck and kissed him again and again.

Even mamma had to admit he looked astonishingly well, but Alice declared she would never thereafter be reconciled to seeing him in anything but a cavalry uniform. The colonel found her not at all of her mother's way of thinking. She saw no reason why Fred should leave the service. Other sergeants had won their commissions every year. Why not he? Even if it were some time in coming, was there shame or degradation in being a cavalry sergeant? Not a bit of it! Fred himself was loath to quit. He was getting a little homesick, too—homesick for the boundless life and space and air of the broad frontier, homesick for the rapid movement and vigorous hours in the saddle and on the scout. His arm was healing, and such a delight of a letter had come from his captain, telling him that the adjutant had just been to see him about the new staff of the regiment. The gallant sergeant major, a young Prussian of marked ability, had been killed early in the campaign. The vacancy must soon be filled, and the colonel and the adjutant both thought at once of Sergeant McLeod. "I won't stand in your way, sergeant," wrote his troop commander, "but you know that old Ryan is to be discharged at the end of his sixth enlistment, the 10th of next month. There is no man I would sooner see in his place as first sergeant of my troop than yourself, and I hate to lose you. But, as it will be for the gain and the good of the whole regiment, you ought to accept the adjutant's offer. All the men rejoice to hear you are recovering so fast, and all will be glad to see Sergeant McLeod back again."

Even Mrs. Maynard could not but see the pride and comfort this letter gave her son. Her own longing was to have him established in some business in the east, but he said frankly he had no taste for it and would only pine for the old life in the saddle. There were other reasons, too, said he, why he felt that he could not go back to New York, and his voice trembled, and Mrs. Maynard said no more. It was the sole allusion he had made to the old, old sorrow, but it was plain that the recovery was incomplete.

The colonel and the doctor at Sibley believed that Fred could be carried past the medical board by a little management, and everything began to look as though he would have his way. All they were waiting for, said the colonel, was to hear from Armitage. He was still at Fort Russell with the headquarters and several troops of the —th cavalry. His wound was too severe for him to travel farther for weeks to come, but he could write, and he had been consulted. They were sitting under the broad piazza at Sibley, looking out at the lovely, placid lake and talking it over among themselves.

"I have always leaned on Armitage ever since I first came to the regiment,"

and found him adjutant," said the colonel. "I always found his judgment clear, but since our last experience I have begun to look upon him as infallible."

Alice Renwick's face took on a flood of crimson as she sat there by her brother's side, silent and attentive. Only within the week that followed their return—the colonel's and her brother's—had the story of the strange complication been revealed to them. Twice had she heard from Fred's lips the story of Frank Armitage's greeting that frosty morning at the springs. Time and again had she made her mother go over the colonel's account of the confidence and faith he had expressed in them being a simple explanation of the whole mystery and of his indignant refusal to attach one moment's suspicion to her. Shocked, stunned, outraged as she felt at the mere fact that such a story had gained an instant's credence in garrison circles, she was overwhelmed by the weight of circumstantial evidence that had been arrayed against her.

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"I have always leaned on Armitage ever since I first came to the regiment,"

#### LOCAL BREVIETIES

Born to Mr. and Mrs. Charles Bowers, a daughter.

Mrs. S. Gray has shipped her household goods from Pittsburg to this city.

Repairs were being made to the First Presbyterian church yesterday.

S. O. Stewart, of Wheeling, has returned home after being entertained for several days by friends here.

The wheelmen who talk of organizing a bicycle club are perfecting their plans and will be in good form next season.

W. R. Merrick and J. S. Veeder are building a shanty boat at the foot of Washington street and expect to start for a trip to New Orleans in a few days.

The dust on the roads leading to the city makes driving anything but a pleasure. The Lisbon road is especially disagreeable, the dust being several inches deep.

The funeral of the little daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Robinson, took place from the family residence on Railroad street this morning with interment in Spring Grove cemetery.

The funeral of the little child of Charles Hall took place from the family residence on the Calcutta road at 2 o'clock this afternoon. The remains were interred in Spring Grove cemetery.

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## Now is the Accepted Time.

Are you open for bargains in Clothing, Hats, Caps, Trunks, Valises, etc.? If so, now is your opportunity. George C. Murphy is now in line with a superb stock of Fall Goods that he has purchased at a remarkably low price for cash, and they will be sold at a price ~~none dare~~ go below. In the meantime our stock of Summer Clothing is being slaughtered. Come and see what we can offer you. We do not offer baits and make them up on other goods. Our plan of doing business is to have one uniform low price throughout our entire store, and we positively guarantee that price shall be lower than this catch-penny business some seem inclined to offer. SCHOOL SUITS. Do you need any? Are your boys ready for school? We have a full line of Boys' and Children's School Suits and Hats and Caps. We want you to see them and hear the low prices we are offering. Come today. Come this week.

## GEO. C. MURPHY, ONE PRICE

Clothier, Hatter, Furnisher,  
IN THE DIAMOND.

### THERE ARE DRUGGISTS AND DRUGGISTS,

But Bulger leads them all. His unusual experience in the drug business, and his facilities for prompt and accurate service justifies him in making this claim, so

### FOR YOUR OWN GOOD PATRONIZE BULGER.

#### Young Men

Desirous of gaining the good graces of their lady friends should lose no time to escort them to Hassey's Leading Ice Cream Parlor, 128 Sixth street, for a dish of pure and delicious ice cream or a glass of exquisite soda or fine confections. The creams and sodas dispensed here never fail to delight our patrons. Faint young men should remember this.

**All Ye**  
That are hungry, and fond of a good substantial meal, and enjoy eating the same in a cool, tidy and clean room, please call at the above place. The most fastidious are satisfied. Small meals 25¢, or meal tickets at \$4.00. Cuisine and service of high standard. Society banquets and party and picnic lunches promptly supplied at

#### Doll's Confectionery,

128 Sixth Street.

## ATLANTIC TEA CO.

We Have Knocked the Bottom Clear Out of High Prices This Week.

5 lbs Carolina rice..... 25  
6 lbs rolled oats..... 25  
6 lbs navy beans..... 25  
4 lbs fine raisins..... 25  
3 cans best tomatoes..... 25  
4 cans beans..... 25  
5 cans sugar peas..... 25  
2 cans salmon..... 25  
4 cans corn..... 25  
1 lb baking powder (good) 10  
3 bottles root beer..... 25  
4 boxes bird seed..... 25  
Gold dust per box..... 20  
Clothes pins per dozen..... 01  
Soz tacks per box..... 01  
Fine lemons per dozen.... 15  
Mail Pouch tobacco, per lb. 25  
Mason's jars per dozen.... 60  
Jelly glasses per dozen.... 30  
4 lbs ginger snaps..... 25  
Corn starch, per package... 05  
Salt per sack..... 02  
Cor. Sixth and Diamond

#### CHURCH CHIMES.

Reverend Hall will preach in the Second United Presbyterian church, East End tomorrow morning his subject being "Life Eternal."

Gospel service for men in the Young Men's Christian association room tomorrow at 4 p.m. Address by Rev. B. H. Hodgson. All young men are invited.

Church of Christ—At 11 o'clock the pastor's subject will be, "God's Presence;" at 7:45 p.m., "Looking and Living;" Sunday school at 9:30; Junior Endeavor at 5; Senior Endeavor at 6:45. The pastor, C. W. Huffer, will preach in Chester at 3 o'clock.

Methodist Protestant church, Rev. R. B. Whitehead pastor—Morning service 10:45; communion; evening service 7:45, last meeting of conference year. Officers will give yearly reports. Brotherhood prayer meeting 9 a.m.; Sunday school 9:30 a.m.; Christian Endeavor 6:30 p.m.

First United Presbyterian church—Preaching services at 11 and 7:30 o'clock. The sacrament of the Lord's supper will be observed in connection with the morning service. Sunday school in the church at 9:45 and in the chapel at 3; Young Peoples' meeting at 6:30. A cordial welcome to all.

#### A SPLENDID INSTITUTION.

What the Potter's Building and Savings Company Are Doing.

There is no institution in the city which tempered the hard times more than the Potters' Building and Savings company.

During the dark days of the first six months of the year it aided business by paying out \$67,000. This money came from those who could save, and was given to those who had saved, but were now by the stress of misfortune compelled to call in what they had accumulated. Many families were thus enabled to tide over the depression by savings which they never missed when prosperity was a welcome visitor to our city. The nature of the company is such that every member, not a few, is benefited and aided by whatever progress made. All receive the same proportionate benefit, and all share alike the profits. As an investment the company is safe, as a business enterprise it is a credit to the city, as a force to move progress it has no equal among the institutions of East Liverpool.

#### PERSONAL MENTION.

—Miss Elder, of Beaver, was visiting friends here this week.

—J. L. Simpson, of Hanlon's Station, Pa., is here on business today.

—Samuel Prudence, of Canton, is the guest of the Prudence family in East End for a few days.

**Minister Baker Heard From.**

WASHINGTON, Sept. 1.—Minister Baker has sent a dispatch to Secretary Gresham condemning the expulsion of the persons concerned in the Mosquito troubles. He states that the president of Nicaragua acting under an act of the legislature issued a decree expelling from the Mosquito country all persons condemned in the rebellion. The minister protested against the expulsion of Americans without trial.

#### AGAINST LIQUOR DEALERS.

The K. of P. Committee Will Report Against Their Admission.

WASHINGTON, Sept. 1.—It is understood that the committee of five to which was delegated the investigation of the membership of liquor dealers and bartenders in the Knights of Pythias will report in favor of an amendment to the constitution which will prevent the further admission of such persons, although not affecting the standing of those who have been initiated.

The committee in charge of the question of permitting the performance of the ritual in German has given hearings to the representatives of western German lodges, but has reached no conclusion.

The Supreme Assembly of the Pythian Sisterhood elected officers for the ensuing year as follows: Supreme chancellor, Mrs. George Bemis, Worcester, Mass.; supreme vice chancellor, Mr. G. L. Van Worth, Jersey City; supreme prelate, Mrs. W. A. Dillworth, Nebraska; supreme mistress of E., Mrs. L. A. Small, re-elected; New Hampshire; supreme mistress-at-arms, Miss Anna M. Mueller, Rhode Island; supreme assistant mistress-at-arms, Mrs. Robert Smith, Ohio; supreme J. G., Mrs. J. Loring, New York; supreme O. C., Mrs. E. G. Cole, Maine; supreme organist, Mrs. J. H. Brown, Rhode Island.

#### A PERMANENT BUREAU.

The Southern Development Convention Agrees to Have One in Washington.

WASHINGTON, Sept. 1.—The Southern Development convention has adopted the report of the committee on plan and scope, which provides for a permanent bureau in Washington for the exhibition of the resources of the southern states and for the general information of capital and labor, the expenses of the bureau to be paid by pro rata contributions from the states. Also a sub-bureau in each state through which exhibits should be forwarded to Washington, to be in charge of the commissioners of agriculture, labor or immigration, who should verify all information filed with the bureau. A small commission would be allowed on sales made through the bureau.

A committee of one member from each state and the District of Columbia, was provided for, to be appointed by the chair, and a meeting to be held in Washington to which the governor of each state would appoint delegates and to which the governors would be invited to perfect details of the organization. Another resolution indorsed the bill introduced in the senate by Senator Walsh for a permanent exhibit in Washington of the resources of all the states.

#### Result of Maloney's Crusade.

CHICAGO, Sept. 1.—The Chicago Gas trust has begun a systematic cutting of rates which is expected to extend throughout the city. The Mutual company has cut its prices in its district of the Southside from \$1 to 72 cents for illuminating, and from \$1.15 to \$1 for fuel gas. An official of the trust says that other reductions will follow. The cut in rates is thought to be the result of the recent crusade against the trust by Attorney General Moloney.

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#### Discharged Governor Waite.

DENVER, Sept. 1.—United States Commissioner Hinsdale, in the case of Governor Waite, President Mullins of the fire and police board, Chief of Police Armstrong and Police Matron Dwyer, charged with conspiring to withhold from ex-Matron Likens a letter her, discharged Governor Waite but held the others for court.

#### A Household Treasure.

D. W. Fuller, of Canajoharie, N. Y., says that he always keeps Dr. King's New Discovery in the house and his family has always found the very best results follow its use; that he would not be without it if procurable. G. A. Dykeman druggist, Catskill, N. Y., says that Dr. King's New Discovery is undoubtedly the best cough remedy; that he has used it in his family for eight years, and it has never failed to do all that is claimed for it. Why not try remedy so long tried and tested. Trial bottles free at Potts drug store. Regular size 50 cents and \$1.

—W. B. Donaldson, of Fairview, who has been visiting friends here returned home this afternoon.

Irving W. Larimore, physical director of Young Men's Christian association Des Moines, Iowa, says he can conscientiously recommend Chamberlain's Pain Balm to athletes, gymnasts, bicyclists, foot ball players and the profession in general for bruises, sprains and dislocations; also for soreness and stiffness of the muscles. When applied will effect a cure in one half the time usually required. For sale by A. H. Bulger, Druggist.

—Miss Anna Brunton, of Allegheny, who has been visiting friends here this city returned home this morning.

While in Chicago, Mr. Charles L. Kahler, a prominent sugar merchant of Des Moines, Iowa, had quite a serious time of it. He took such a severe cold that he could hardly talk or navigate, but the prompt use of Chamberlain's Cough remedy cured him of his cold so quickly that others at the hotel who had bad colds followed his example and half a dozen persons ordered it from the nearest drug store. They were profuse in their thanks to Mr. Kahler for telling them how to cure a bad cold so quickly. For sale by A. H. Bulger, Druggist.

—Will Pease, of Irondale, who has been in the city on business for several days, returned home this morning, and will leave Monday for a trip to the west.

A. M. Bailey, a well known citizen of Eugene, Oregon, says his wife has for years been troubled with chronic diarrhea and used many remedies with little relief until she tried Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhea remedy, which has cured her sound and well. Give it a trial and you will be surprised at the prompt relief it affords. Twenty-five and 50 cents a bottle for sale by A. H. Bulger, Druggist.

Mrs. R. B. Whitehead will reopen her kindergarten on September 3. For terms, school hours etc., apply at residence 205 Market street.

#### THE PEAR MIDGE.

The Damage Done by This Pest and the Best Way to Hold It in Check.

The pear midge is one of the insects which have been introduced into the United States within recent years and are causing a good deal of injury in the eastern states.

The adult insect or fly is described as much resembling a diminutive mosquito. It makes its appearance very early in the season before the pear blossoms open. The female deposits her eggs in the latter by piercing the petals or the calyx. The midge larvae live on the substance of the pear tissue, destroying the seed and checking the growth of the fruit, which decays and drops in early summer. Our illustration shows a sound young pear and one deformed by the pear midge larvae.

The great difficulty encountered in fighting this insect lies in the fact that there is no period at which it is within reach of ordinary insecticides. The eggs are laid in the bud before it opens, and the young larvae get into the heart of the fruit before it is fully formed. The adult fly does not feed and is hence beyond our reach. It is only after the injury is done that the insect goes underground and within reach of destructive agencies.

As a preventive measure it is recommended that the trees be examined as soon as the pears are well set and that every infested or suspected pear be picked off and completely destroyed, while if an orchard is generally infested the following practice is recommended.

Cultivate as usual, or if the orchard is in grass or clover plow under after June 15 as soon as may be. Top dress with kainit 1,000 pounds to the acre to benefit trees as well set and that every infested or suspected pear be picked off and completely destroyed, while if an orchard is generally infested the following practice is recommended.

A committee of one member from each state and the District of Columbia, was provided for, to be appointed by the chair, and a meeting to be held in Washington to which the governor of each state would appoint delegates and to which the governors would be invited to perfect details of the organization. Another resolution indorsed the bill introduced in the senate by Senator Walsh for a permanent exhibit in Washington of the resources of all the states.

#### JOHN BULL IN AFRICA.

The Crafty Old Gentleman Now Owns About 1,400,000 square Miles.

The latest acquisition of African territory gives Great Britain an unbroken line across the length of Africa from the Mediterranean and the Nile to the extreme point of the continent. In this, this territory, held in various ways, from Cape Colony up to the "occupation" of Egypt, is in extent about 1,400,000 square miles and has a population of 30,000,000. In the Nile valley it includes incomparably the best of north Africa. In Uganda it holds the key to the lakes of central Africa, nearly as large as our own lake system. The new treaty gives it the high land west of Lake Tanganyika, considerably higher and healthier than the eastern, in German hands.

The new conquests of the British South Africa company add the great tracts of the interior of subtropical Africa, in much of which white men live. Lastly, there is Cape Colony, the only vital European settlement in all Africa. As it stands this great highway holds two-thirds of all of Africa in which Europeans can live and carry on efficient administration. It has the most fertile tract in the continent in Egypt, its healthiest in Cape Town, its greatest gold mines and the only region from which tropical Africa can be controlled.

Still more important is its relation to African water courses. A steamer can start at Alexandria and run, when the mahdi's successor is cleared away, to a point on Albert, Edward Nyanza, 125 miles from Lake Tanganyika. This runs to within 70 miles of Lake Nyassa. From this lake the Shire river, broken at Murchison falls, descends to the Zambezi and the Indian ocean. From a navigable point on the Congo is less than 100 miles to Lake Tanganyika. The Aruwimi runs as near the Nile. It is possible to start at the mouth of the Zambezi and reach the mouth of the Congo or Nile with less than 200 miles of land travel, and the key and center to this great system is now in English hands.

#### Bucknell's Arctic Sailing.

The best salve in the world for cuts, bruises, sores, ulcers, salt rheum, fever sores, tetter, chapped hands, chilblains, corns, and all skin eruptions, and positively cures piles, or no pay required. It is guaranteed to give perfect satisfaction or money refunded. Price 25 cents per box. For sale by Potts.

#### Something New.

J. F. Robson, of Pittsburgh, is advertising a new dress cutting chart for cutting ladies and children's dresses, cloaks, aprons, etc. He guarantees it to be the easiest learned, the very best fitting, cheapest and the latest. Agents wanted, ladies or gentlemen. Call at Thompson House, room 19 between 5 and 7:30 p.m.

#### Lowered the Record Again.

NEW YORK, Sept. 1.—The Cunard liner Lucania has lowered the record of the steamer Campania, of the same line, by 40 minutes.

#### Weather Forecast.

Fair; slightly warmer; variable winds, becoming southerly.

#### Opening the Opera House.

Lovers of the theater are anxiously awaiting the opening of the Grand Opera House, which takes place next Wednesday evening. Manager Orr has secured an excellent attraction in Hi Henry's minstrels, and promises his patrons a meritorious entertainment. The company is made up of specialists, and can entertain any audience. The advance sale of seats is larger than anyone anticipated.

#### A Great Picnic.

The picnic given by the Elks at Alequippa yesterday was a grand affair over 500 people being present from Pittsburgh, Youngstown, this city and other points. East Liverpool furnished 50 of the crowd, and all spent a most enjoyable day.

#### WANTED.

WANTED—A LIGHT JOB OF NIGHT watching as health will permit harder work. Write or call on Criss Ackers, Third street.

WANTED—GOOD GIRL TO DO GENERAL housework. Apply at Union House, 281 East Market street.

WANTED—LADIES TO CALL FOR their wedding, visiting and mourning cards. Grand army and all society cards can be had by calling on Mrs. Mary Lynch, 209 Mulberry alley, rear of Presbyterian church.

#### TO LET.

FOR RENT—HOUSE OF EIGHT ROOMS, with gas, bath room and all modern conveniences. Apply Mrs. Harrison, Pennsylvania avenue, City.

#### FOR SALE.

FOR SALE—NEW FIVE ROOMED HOUSE on Bradshaw avenue. Water inside. Yard sodded and trees. For sale cheap. Apply A. W. Ferran, Sixth street.

FOR SALE—STORE IN JETHRO WITH lot and two story dwelling. A good trade established, complete stock, at a very rare bargain. Apply to Mrs. J. H. Behren, on the premises.

#### LEGAL.

No. 431. AN ORDINANCE AMENDING SECTION 122 of the Revised Ordinances, and fixing the salary of the city fire engineer. Sec. 1. It is ordered, by the Council of the City of East Liverpool, that Section 122 of the Revised Ordinance be amended to read as follows: Sec. 122. The city fire engineer shall receive for his services a salary of three hundred dollars per year, payable monthly, by the city treasurer.

Sec. 2. That Section 122 be, and the same is hereby repealed.

Sec. 3. That this ordinance shall take effect and be in force from and after its passage and legal publication.

Passed August 28, 1894.

#### CHARLES BERG.

President of City Council.

JAS. N. HANLEY, City Clerk.

Published in the EVENING NEWS REVIEW Aug. 31 and Sept. 1, 1894.

#### NO. 432.

AN ORDINANCE GRANTING THE right and privilege to the Union